WIZARD
#0
MARVEL COMICS
FREE!
DEADPOOL
OH, NO! NOT... YOU?!
Featuring:
The LAMEST DEAD PEOPLE in the MARVEL UNIVERSE!

AN HOUR AND A HALF AGO...DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS...
MMM-HMM! NOTHIN' SAYS AMAAARICA LIKE CHICORY SMOKED BBQ'D GOODNESS, DO IT, HOSS?
SMAK
It's pretty good!
WELL, I RECKON A SIXTY PERCENT OBESITY RATE, A FEAR OF FOREIGNERS, AN' BELLIGERENT YANKEE PRIDE MIGHT COME CLOSE!... BUT THAT WOULD BE A MIX-UP OF MAH METAPHORS!
TEX STY BARBE
MY EMPLOYER WANTS THE MACGUFFIN FILES, BUBBA. COUGH THEM UP, POST HASTE...
...OR THE GIRLS FIND OUT IF FAT OIL MAGNATES REALLY DO TASTE LIKE CHICKEN, AS THE CANADIANS SAY --
LOOK, DEADPOOL -- WHATEVER HE'S PAYING YOU, I'LL DOUBLE IT! TRIPLE IT!
GRRR
NO CAN DO, TEX. THIS IS A BARTER GIG. I SUPPLY THE DISKS, MY BOSS HOOKS UP MY BUDDY AL WITH HIS PERSONAL SURGEON...
AMUSING AS IT MAY SOUND, WATCHING A WRINKLED OLD BLIND LADY HOP AROUND WITH A COMPOUND FRACTURE LOSES ITS CHARM AFTER A MONTH OR TWO.
THOUGH FOR A WHILE... HEH HEH -- THAT WAS COMEDY --
SPLOOT
AHHH!
THE BEDROOM! THE WALL SAFE IN THE BEDROOM!

WAIT! YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME HERE!
HANG LOOSE, SLIM! I'LL BE BACK FOR YOU, ASSUMING YOU AREN'T LYING TO YER OL' PAL...
IN THE MEANTIME, JUST PRETEND YOU'RE TOFU... EVERYONE HATES TOFU.
AUGH! CHOMP
RIP
URP
YEE-HA! SPANK YOU VERY MUCH, TEX!
I KNEW YOU WEREN'T AS DUMB AS YOUR ACCENT!
AHHHH... NOTHING SAYS "SCREAMING LITTLE GIRL" LIKE A FAT TEXAN IN TROUBLE... REMEMBER THE ALAMO.
NOW, ON TO THE BOUDOIR, THE DISKS, AND AL'S NEW ANKLE --
?!
WHOA... EITHER SOMEONE HAD AN UNAUTHORIZED KOOL AID INCIDENT IN HERE...
...OR MY GIG HAS JUST BEEN SCOOPED --
-- BY VAMP-ANIMUS?!
MOVE OR DIEEEE!
CURIOUS... I KILLED VAMP-ANIMUS LAST YEAR, YET HE/SHE HAS PILFERED MY BOOTY! I MUST SOLVE THIS SCOOBARIFIC MYSTERY!
ISN'T IT COOL HOW QUICKLY WE GET TO THE STORY WHEN WE ONLY HAVE TWELVE PAGES?

OUT OF MY WAYYYYY OR FEEL MY WRAAAATH!
YUP. EVERTING BIGGER IN TEXAS, MON.
MOTHER AN' DA RELATED, I BET.
HEY, BUFFALO SOLDIER -- HERE'S SOMETHING I BET YOU DON'T HEAR EVERY DAY...
CH-CHAKK
...FOLLOW THAT HEAD.
SOON AFTER, ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF DALLAS...
I TRUST ALL VENT WITHOUT INCIDENT?
MOOING MUSHROOM VEGGIE BURGER
OFFF COURSSSE.
YOU DIDN'T...
...RESURRECT ME...
...JUST FOR MY GOOD LOOKS, DARLING.
NO, VAMP... I DID NOT... THOUGH IT IS A DELIGHTFUL FRINGE BENEFIT...

YOU AND YOUR ILK WERE REBORN TO SERVE YOUR MASTER --
ARTHUR SOLA
HEH... MY PEERS THOUGHT ME MAD WHEN I BEGAN COLLECTING DNA SAMPLES OF THE DECEASED...
ZE IMBECILS ASSUMED THAT I WAS INVOLVED IN MERE CLONING TECHNIQUES... BUT ZEIR MYOPIA BLINDED THEM TO MY GENIUS!
LOOK OUT! EXPOSITION ALERT!
CLONING CAN TAKE YEARS, EVEN WITH CELLULAR ACCELERATION... BUT WITH MY FULLY PRE-FORMED PROTO-HUSKS --
ROBOT HEADS ARE SEXY.
-- I CAN CREATE FULLY FUNCTIONAL ARTIFICIAL LIFE FROM ONE STRAND OF DNA IN HOURS!
MY CORPSE CORPS ARE THE PERFECT TOOLS FOR SECURING THE RICHES THAT WILL FUND MY GENETIC EXPERIMENTS FOR YEARS TO COME!
CALL ME OLD-FASHIONED, BUT WHATEVER HAPPENED TO THROWING A TELETHON TO MAKE MONEY?
WHO?!
I BET A GUY WITH YOUR SKILL COULD BRING SAMMY, DEAN AND FRANKIE BABY BACK FOR ONE LAST WINGDING.
THAT WAY, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE TO HORN IN ON THE HARD-WORKIN' JOES LIKE ME!
P.S. HAS ANYONE POINTED OUT THAT YOU HAVE A MAC CLASSIC FOR A HEAD, DUDE?

DO YOU GET ALL THE CHANNELS ON THAT THING, OR JUST THE BASIC PACKAGE?
MUST BE A ROYAL PAIN TO FIND A GOOD HABERDASHERY --
DON'T JUST STAND ZERE! KILL ZE INTRUDER!
WORRY NOT, MASTER, I SHALL DESTROY THIS INTERLOP --
PLAMMM
WHATEVER, HERM.
TRUST ME ON THIS ONE, R2-D2, I'M DOING YOU A FAVOR... SHE'S NOT A REAL CHICK.
BETTER TWEAK YOUR GENDER SENSOR ARRAY BEFORE YOU WHIP UP ANOTHER SLINKY SIDEKICK, BINKY.
-NNGH- INFIDEL! HAVE YOU ANY IDEA WHO YOU'RE DEALING WITH?
UH... A GUY WHO PLAYS WITH LIFE-SIZED DOLLS AND HAS A TALKING GUT?
MEEP. GOT YOUR NOSE!
WHO ARE YOU?
ME DEADPOOL. YOU ATARI.
NO... I JUST WANTED TO KNOW HOW TO LABEL THE CONTAINER WITH YOUR TISSUE SAMPLE.
WHY, YOU WRITIN' A BOOK?
IT VILL BE YOUR ONLY EPITAPH, AFTER ALL...
WELL, I'LL BE A SIDE ORDER OF TWEETY AT A SYLVESTER CONVENTION... IT'S -- IT'S --
LEAVE ENOUGH OF HIM TO FILL A TEST TUBE, MY PRETTIES...

-- IT'S NIGHT OF THE LIVING DORKS!
AN ARMY OF RESURRECTED REJECTS!
I MUST HAVE DONE SOMETHING RHEEE-HEALLY GOOD IN A PAST LIFE...
...'CAUSE THIS IS EARLY CHRISTMAS.

NORMALLY I'M MORALLY TORN ABOUT RAINING RIGHTEOUS DEATH UPON MINE ENEMIES...
...BUT SINCE YOU'RE ONLY ARTIFICIAL LIFE FORMS --
ZZAKT
POOM
POOM
AUGHH!
LET THE MAIMS BEGIN!
UH-OH, CAUGHT BETWEEN A LEAPER AND A LOSER...
ALLEZ-OOP!
SOME-BODY CALL MISTER GREEN JEANS! CAPTAIN KANGAROO IS PUSHING UP THE DAISIES AGAIN!
WOW! THE WHIZZER! I THOUGHT YOU WERE JUST A LEGEND TO MAKE MERCS LAUGH AT NIGHT!
POOM
OUTTA MY WAY, KID... YA BOTHER ME.
POOM
I MEAN, COME ON, YOU'RE NAMED THE WHIZZER AND YOU SPORT A YELLOW COSTUMEP YOU WERE ASKING TO GET WHACKED.
BY THE WAY, NICE TIGHTS.
HEY CATS, IT'S TIME TO PLAY "THIS IS THE END OF YOUR LIFE" DO YOU REMEMBER THIS BLAST FROM YOUR PAST?
"I PERFORATED THESE HERBS AT THE BAR WITH NO NAME, THEN BIT THE BIG ONE MYSELF! WHO AM I?!"
BRAKKA TAKKA
NNGH
HOORK
POOM
AIIEE
I'M SCOURGE! GET IT?
-:SIGH:- NO ONE APPRECIATES MY HUMOR.... EXCEPT YOU, BIRD-BEAK-HAND. YOU ARE MY SPECIAL FRIEND.
-:SQUAWK:- POLLY WANT ASPARAGUS.

NO!
HE'LL DESTROY MY PROTO-TUBES! STOP HIM!
YOU ARE AN ARMY! HE IZ BUT ONE MAN!
SO WAS BEN HUR, AND LOOK WHAT HE DID FOR GLADIATOR FILMS --
AARGH!
SHANK
LEMME GUESS... PORKY PIG?
NO, PORKY-PINE! I ALWAYS GET YOU TWO CONFUSED --
HOW 'BOUT SOME HELP, PRINGLES DUDE?
FWOOSH
ARRGH!
PKOW
HOW CAN THIS BE?! HE -- HE'S TEARING THROUGH THEM!
AND HERE I THOUGHT THAT IF YOU REALLY WANTED TO STRIKE FEAR INTO A GUY, AN ASSAULT SHOTGUN WAS YOUR BEST BET --
BUT A FLAMING UMBRELLA... THAT'S SADISTIC.
KILL HIM NOW!
YESSS!
NO! WAIT--!
-SIGH!-
AND HE WAS SUCH AN INNOVATIVE ACCESSORIZER TOO... WHAT A WASTE.
SAKOWW

ARNIM SURE HAS BEEN A BUSY PSYCHO-BEAVER... HE'S GOT TWO FLOORS WORTH OF DEAD-CHUMPS IN THIS JOINT...
I WONDER WHAT LOSERS HE'S GOT UNDER HERE...
RISE AND SHINE, CORPSES! YOU DON'T WANT TO BE LATE FOR YOUR --
-- FUNERAL?
BY ALL THAT'S HOLY...
NOW, PETER... WHAT HAVE YOUR AUNT AND I TOLD YOU ABOUT KNOCKING FIRST?
DON'T BE SO HARD ON THE BOY, BEN... WOULD YOU LIKE A COOKIE, DEAR?
AAAAHHH!
DIE, UNHOLY LIVER SPOTS!
DIE!
DIE!
DIE!
BLAM BLAM BLAM
IT'S ONE THING TO BRING BACK A BUNCH OF WANNABE WISEGUYS TO LIFE AN HURL THEM IN MY DIRECTION...
... BUT WHEN I GET SNOOKERED INTO GRABBING AN EYEFUL OF TWO... NAKED... OLD... OLD PEOPLE...
SOMEONE'S GONNA DIE!

AND SO, THE RAMPAGE CONTINUES...
THE INCREDIBLE, DEADABLE EGG... HEAD!
TAKING FIRST PLACE IN THE POOR HEADGEAR DESIGN COMPETITION --
KRAKK
THE MORON WITH THE CRUSHED TRACHEA!
WARREN WORTHINGTON, EAT YOUR HEART OUT...
YOU THINK IF I KEEP THESE ON AND SLAP AN 'X' ON THE COVER, WE CAN GET THE SALES UP ON THIS BOOK?
SO, UH...
...YOU KISS YOUR GRANDMA WITH THOSE HANDS?
SCHRAKT
WHY, GOD?! WHY?!
GRENADES... GETS THE RED OUT.
SALEM'S SEVEN... HMMM... WASN'T THERE ANOTHER "SOMETHING SEVEN" WHO BIT THE BIG ONE?
UNTIL...

I...HE-- THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE --
I AM ZOLA!
WHOMP
PLEASE, YOU'RE A VENDING MACHINE WITH DELUSIONS OF GRANDEUR...
...AND YOU'RE OUT OF CANDY, SUGAR DADDY.
CH-CHAKK
STINKS TO BE YOU --
WAIT!
DEAD, I MAY PROVIDE A MOMENT'S DISTRACTION FOR YOU... BUT ALIVE... I CAN BE MUCH MORE USEFUL --
I HAVE A PERSONAL CACHE OF... VERY SPECIAL SAMPLES... PRECIOUS SPECIMENS OF THE DECEASED THAT I THINK MAY INTEREST YOU...
FOR EXAMPLE... WHISPER WHISPER WHISPER.
NO... YOU'RE JUST SAYING --
-- REALLY? IS THAT LEGAL?
WHOA, DUDE. YOU'RE ON.
TYPICAL... BUT I'M A SUCKER FOR DESPERATE PLEADING. I'M LISTENING, CAMBOT...

SAN FRANCISCO. HOME OF OUR ZEALOUS ZYCHO...
YOU HAVE TO ADMIT, AL... NOT ONLY DID I SCORE YOU THE OPERATION ---
-- BUT I HOOKED YOU UP BIG TIME WITH MY WORK FORCE OF THE UNDEAD.
FOR ONCE IN YOUR MISERABLE LIFE, DEADPOOL, YOU DID RIGHT BY THIS OL' BROAD.
I WAS SURE YOU WERE GONNA MAKE ME WORK WITH MY CAST... BUT YOU CAME THROUGH... THANKS.
DON'T MENTION IT, AL... THAT'S JUST THE SORT OF GREGARIOUS GUY I AM...
ISN'T THAT RIGHT, GWENS ONE THROUGH FOUR?
YES, MASTER! WHATEVER YOU SAY, MASTER!
DA END